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## NORTH WATERFORD

Elmo McGary finished work for Willis Warren is in steps at his home and Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Hazleton called on Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Abbott, at South Waterford, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Cheever are giving a little. Her granddaughter, Mrs. Dorothy Erickson, spent the week end with them and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Davis spent the week end at their home at South Paris and returned here, Sunday night.

Merle Morse is working at Fox's mill at East Waterford.

Mrs. Irvin Green had the good courage to start out alone with her car, Wednesday afternoon to go to North Lovell Grange, when informed she couldn't get through, but just the same took a shovel along and when she got stuck in a drift she started her car out and went on her way rejoicing.

Mrs. Leon Lovejoy cared for Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Loverson's baby, Priscilla Wednesday evening, while they were at North Lovell Grange.

There were twenty-eight members and candidates of Waterford Grange that attended Kears Lake Grange, Wednesday night of last week and a fine time reported. There were twelve candidates from there joined with three there and were given the third and fourth degrees. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. There were nine from Waterford Grange visited Norway Grange, Saturday.

The first and second degrees were conferred by Norway Grange and a wonderful manner that their Grange might well be proud of. The hall was beautifully decorated in red, white and blue. A delicious dinner was served to a host of guests followed by a fine Washington program and several nice speakers were present that helped out.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kimball were at Mr. and Mrs. George Hobson's, Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Hultbert, who has been preaching in the absence of Rev. W. I. Bull, has gone to Cumberland Head, where he will work. We all wish him well in his new place.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hobson, who have been sick for two weeks are on the gain. Leah Kimball and children spent an afternoon with Mrs. Merle Morse this week. Nellie Hobson spent Monday afternoon at George Hobson's.

Edith Andrews is helping Mrs. Roland Littlefield with her work while she and her son, George, are having the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Jones and family were in Auburn on business, Monday. A large attendance was reported at the Waterford Grange dance, Saturday night. There will be another dance, Saturday, March 5.

Edith Damon was over to her mother's, Monday, assisting her with her housework. Lawrence McAllister has the measles and Irving Morse has gone to Auburn to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Kimball and children spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Demeritt.

## WATERFORD

March has come in like a lion and we hope it will go out like a lamb instead of staying a lion as last February.

Daniel Foster is working at the Plant for C. D. Morse.

Holman Tucker of East Waterford worked for Mrs. Isabel Whitcomb with his truck, Monday.

Mrs. Addison Millett and daughter, Sylvia, and granddaughters, Betty and Sylvia, were in Norway, Saturday.

Mrs. Millett and Elsie attended Grange meeting. Elsie stayed over night with her sister, Mrs. G. L. Greenleaf, and returned to her teaching in Quincy, Mass., Sunday morning.

Charles Hersey, son, Billy, and uncle, Will Hersey, were at Arthur Millett's, Sunday afternoon and visited with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Savin.

Betty and Sylvia Millett attended the entertainment and dance at Bridgton Academy, Saturday night. Dot Perry came home with them and stayed over night.

Merritt Savin and Arthur Millett were in Albany at Mr. Savin's home, Thursday.

H. Merrill of North Bridgton was at Arthur Millett's, Saturday, in search of a cow to buy.

Harold and Delmore Maxfield of Harrison were at Highland Farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown and son, Don, of South Albany, were at Arthur Millett's, Monday, and visited with their neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Savin.

Betty Millett is working in Harrison a few days.

Ruth Rounds and Louise Stone spent the holiday and week end at their homes here.

Mrs. F. B. Rounds has been having a bad cold, which has kept her in the house for several days.

Mrs. Luie Kimball of East Stoneham, who has been caring for Mrs. A. C. Towns, has returned to her home. Helen Stevens has taken Mrs. Kimball's place for a while.

Mrs. Charlotte Fillebrown has been ill with the grip.

A meeting was held recently at Mrs. Rounds', and plans made to serve dinner on town meeting day, at the Community House, as usual.

Warren Bishop was a week end visitor in town over the holiday.

Several members of Bear Mountain Grange attended the all day meeting of Norway Grange, on Saturday. A fine program and a grand good time is reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Morgan, Gilbert Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Wilson and son, of South Paris, were Sunday visitors at F. A. Morgan's.

Mrs. Jane Stone is gaining slowly.

## EAST WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Holman Tucker were in Lewiston, Friday.

Earl Millett was at F. M. Millett's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd McAllister and Mrs. Maud Nelson were in Lewiston, Monday.

Mrs. Carrie McAllister and Mrs. Maud Nelson spent an afternoon recently with Lila Millett.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Wight spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Millett and family.

Mrs. Tracy Pierce and Elmer Hagggett called on Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Rolfe, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Millett were in Norway, Saturday evening. Mrs. Carrie McAllister stayed with the Millett children.

## WEST LOVELL

Mrs. Leora Fox spent the day, Wednesday, with her aunt, Mrs. Evelyn Bowley.

Mrs. Doug McAllister had an ill turn one day last week and a physician was called to attend her. Julia Guphill assisted with the work a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Guphill and Mr. and Mrs. B. O. McAllister were in Bridgton, Friday.

A physician was called, Friday afternoon and again Friday evening, to attend Mrs. Dan Fox, who was ill with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. George Guphill were in Fryeburg, Saturday afternoon and brought Henry Gray back with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Bowley and Pauline spent Sunday with Mrs. Bowley's sisters, Mrs. Bion Jose and Lillian Lord. Mr. Bowley took his brother, Fred, to Fryeburg, Monday.

## SOUTH WATERFORD

The teachers, Miss Odlin and Miss Ames, recently spent the week end at their homes in Fairfield and Augusta.

The sick ones in the community are all on the gain. Several have been having measles and flu.

Mrs. Augusta Rallihan recently spent the afternoon with Mrs. Genevieve Kimball.

School closes this week for the spring vacation of three weeks.

Several members of Bear Mt. Grange attended the all day meeting of Norway Grange last Saturday and report a fine time.

Mrs. Carrie Kingman, who has been sick, is much better. Her daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Kimball, has been helping care for her.

Laureston Holston, who works for Harry Haynes, has been at his home in Westbrook, sick with the measles.

Next meeting of Bear Mt. Grange will come the night of March 5th, with the following entertainment committee: Bernice N. Sanborn, Helen M. Morse, Wilson M. Morse, Muriel S. Sloan, Horace L. Shuman, Ethel M. Monroe, Clinton E. Kilgore, Augusta A. Monroe, Frances Grover.

## EAST STONEHAM

The K. of P. Lodge held their regular meeting, Saturday night. After the meeting there were invited guests from Lovell, Waterford and Norway. Ice cream, cake, doughnuts, coffee and cigars were served. Indoor baseball and cards were enjoyed by all and a fine time reported.

Miss Pilgrimage spent the week end with her friend, Miss Pederson, of Lovell Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kilgore are working in the shoe shop at Norway.

Robert Darnham has been sick with the flu.

Hannah F. Richardson Tent held their regular meeting, Wednesday evening. Washington's birthday was observed with readings and music. After the meeting, a nice lunch was served by Grace McKelvey, Louise Littlefield and Dula Trimback.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Files visited at Ralph MacDonald's in Gorham a few days.

S. P. Nelson is cutting lumber at Willis Learned's, in Waterford.

The Circle was entertained by Mrs. Edna Albert and Mrs. Helen Grover. There was a good attendance at the picture "Little Orphan Annie."

Mr. and Mrs. John Files of Paris were at their place here, Sunday.

## NORTHEAST LOVELL

Clinton Miliken has been doing Elmer Andrews' chores as they were sick with the grip or flu. Mr. Miliken is now home sick.

O. J. Rowe bought some beef of Will Grover of No. 4 Lovell, also Mrs. Henry Fox bought some of Mr. Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. McDaniels of Christian Hill, Lovell, took supper Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Fox.

The Watkins man was through here, Tuesday.

Mrs. Ames Fox has been helping Mrs. Herbert Taylor has been hauling wood for George Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McAllister and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Chaplin of East Stoneham were callers at Bert Kendall's, Friday.

Mrs. Cleon Perkins and two daughters visited Saturday with Mrs. Webster McAllister.

George Mills has bought some hay of Clinton Miliken, Chester Rowe hauled.

Mrs. John Barker and daughter, Vesta, and Theodore Brown of Stoneham called at Bert Kendall's, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster McAllister and son, Ivan, spent the day, Sunday, at her father's, O. J. Rowe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Perkins entertained company from Norway, Sunday.

Herbert Taylor is hauling birch for Sidney Hatch.

The ladies of the Circle will serve dinner, town meeting day at the vestry.

## LOVELL CENTER

A public whist party was held at the I. O. O. F. Hall, at No. 4, Friday night; there were eight tables in play. First prizes were won by Mrs. Gary and Herbert Harmon, consolation by Reggie Pittman. A nice lunch was served at ten o'clock by the committee, Charles Stearns and Charles Barker. A social dance followed.

Callers at Rodolph McAllister's, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Max Eastman and son, Gordon. Mr. and Mrs. Elmon McDaniels, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Stearns. Mrs. Olive Barker was at West Fryburg, Thursday, to see her sister, Annie Bean.

Elmon McDaniels and John Fox are cutting ice for Benj. Brown.

Mrs. Elmon McDaniels called on Mrs. H. J. McKee, Sunday.

One of the teachers from East Stoneham spent the week end with Francis Pederson.

L. L. Stearns and wife called on his sister, Marion Walker, at the village, Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Elmer Andrews were in Fryeburg, Sunday.

Mrs. W. B. McKee has been sick in bed under the care of a doctor.

Mrs. Bert Brackett has been sick with the prevailing epidemic.

Burton Stearns and wife called on her grandmother, Mrs. Warren McKee, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Leon Harmon and Donald were at her aunt's, Clara Harriman's at Slab City, Monday.

## LOVELL

Richard Hamilton of Portland has been spending the past week at S. R. Andrews'. Carl Noyers has been sick with cold and flu, but is somewhat better.

Henry and Russell Severance, who are attending school in Portland, are stopping with their father for a week during the holidays.

Mrs. Ruth Chandler entertained the Young Ladies' Bridge Club Saturday afternoon at her home on South's Hill.

Mrs. Kathryn Davis, after a weeks vacation, has returned to her school in Redstone, N. H.

Frank Emery, who jammed his thumb several weeks ago had his nail removed. He has had rather an unpleasant time with it.

Randolph Andrews accompanied by his mother and Mrs. E. H. Witham were in Portland, Wednesday.

Miss Ann Shaw has been confined to the house with tonsillitis the past week. Mrs. McAllister has been painting and papering for Mrs. Will Farrington and getting her house in the village ready for renting.

The next meeting of the Woman's Club will be held at the library, Wednesday, March 9, at 2:30 p. m. Subject of the meeting, Life of Geo. Washington for the years 1729-1777. The program will include a paper on "Courtship and marriage of Washington" by Mrs. Annie B. Walker and a paper on "Life at Mt. Vernon" by Mrs. Geo. Coo. The hostesses are Mrs. Marion Walker and Mrs. Carrie Kimball.

## 12 Cans

Unlabeled Corn, 75c  
By the Case, \$1.50  
**ARTHUR TUCKER**  
East Waterford, Maine

## LYNCHVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. James Guphill have been sick, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis L. Cobb went to Chatham, N. H., Thursday, to attend the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Seth Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gray visited Mr. and Mrs. Percy Adams, a few days last week.

Bertram Rugg and Otis Cobb have returned to their work, after being sick.

Sophie Bitters of North Lovell spent Saturday night with Miss Guphill. They attended the dance at North Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cobb, Mrs. Julia Kimball and son, Charles Jordan, spent Tuesday evening, February 23, with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gray, at Center Lovell. It was Mr. Gray's birthday. Cards were played. Mrs. Gray served a birthday cake and ice cream. All departed wishing Mr. Gray many more happy birthdays.

## OXFORD-WEBBER BROOK

Mrs. Lons Smith and young son, Robert, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Ralph Freeman, of Rocky Ridge Poultry Farm. Harold and Kenneth Briggs of Portland have been spending a week at Webber Brook Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ordway called at their daughter's, Mrs. Alton Perkins' at Oxford, one day last week.

Mrs. Ralph Freeman and sister saw a robin, Feb. 27th. It acted hungry and was eating seeds from a frozen apple. Needless to say they threw out crumbs and scraps, which the robin accepted gratefully. The Freemans are having a busy poultry season, having booked orders for every spare chick till the last of May.

They have also sold some thousands of setting eggs and could have sold more if they had had them.

John Lamb is getting his ice from Mrs. Bowser's, for pond.

Ed Cobb has not been well this winter but does his own chores and gets around some.

Frank Blaisdell hauled hay from the Frank Manson farm with John Gower's team.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sarty and young son, Clarence, of Westbrook, spent the day, Sunday, Feb. 28th, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grover.

Miss Arlene Reynolds has returned home from Mrs. Grover's after being there six weeks.

Walter Perkins spent the day, Sunday, with his mother, Mrs. Grace Perkins.

Mrs. Grace Perkins spent the day, Feb. 29th with Mrs. Rose Cobb.

## OTISFIELD-SPURR'S CORNER

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Edwards and Mr. and Mrs. Valmore Edwards, are living at North Bridgton this winter, were at their home here, Sunday.

Arthur Smith has been staying at Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Smith's for a few days as they have both been sick with the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lathup and family and Mrs. Clarence Thuyng have also been sick the past week.

The prayer meeting was held this week with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fickett on Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Bernier went to Lewiston one day to see Mr. Bernier's grandmother, who is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Culbert and daughter of Hebron spent several days at Frank Smith's last week.

Mrs. and Mr. Miriam and Mrs. Lottie Smith were callers at A. H. Smith's, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. and Mrs. Clifton Lombard and Mrs. Alice Edwards left St. Petersburg, Fla., Monday of this week for home.

A few of the voters in town met at the Town House, Saturday afternoon to discuss raising money at the coming town meeting.

Walter Matson has gone to New York where he has work.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrie Little and baby of Harrison were visitors at Jason Little's, Sunday.

Eddie Bernier saw a flock of wild geese go over the last part of last week.

Will Meserve, has been sick with a bad cold, also Edwin Knight.

Why Use a Bladder Physic?  
To drive out impurities and excess acids that cause irritation, which results in getting up nights, frequent desire, burning, hot pains, backache, etc. BLENTERS, the bladder physio, works pleasantly on the bladder as castor oil on the bowels. Get a 25c test box from your druggist. After four days if not relieved go back and get your money. You will feel better after this cleansing and you get your regular sleep. Lester V. Ash-ton, Druggist.

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Homemade Candy and Ice Cream  
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## EAST OTISFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. Valmore Edwards spent last Sunday with Mrs. Edwards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kallweit and family.

F. Stanley Peaco was at home over the week end from his school at Bridgton.

Mrs. Mabel Wilbur returned home last Friday after visiting a few days with Mrs. Lena Stone of Harrison.

Mrs. Alice Hamlin and daughter, Mrs. Doris Culbert, spent last Tuesday with Mrs. Lillian Peaco.

Miss Alice Lamb and mother, Mrs. Lizzie Lamb, Mrs. Silas Whitman of Oxford and Miss Caribell Smith of Oxford moved to Winchester, Mass., over the week end, returning Monday night.

Mrs. Edith Butler is some better.

A birthday party was given Miss Alice Lamb at her home, Friday night, Feb. 26. There were fifty present. Miss Lamb received many pretty and useful gifts. Ice cream, cake and cookies were served, also games were enjoyed by all and a nice birthday cake made by Mrs. Mabel Peaco was presented to Miss Lamb.

## CASCO

Casco Grange drama is to be played at Naples, Friday evening, Mar. 4th. This play was given at Casco last Friday evening and was an exceptionally fine one.

The Casco Grange meeting, Monday evening was devoted to the observance of Washington's birthday. The worthy State Chaplain, Rev. Fred Lyman, gave an address and a tribute to Washington, and the worthy State Deputy, Samuel Hemphill, read a paper on Washington. They have also sold some thousands of setting eggs and could have sold more if they had had them.

Mrs. Joseph Frators of Nantucket, Mass., accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Edna Coffin, arrived Saturday to spend a week or two at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Burgess.

Miss Alice Keen, Mrs. Marion Sawyer and Mrs. George N. Burgess, teachers in Casco schools, accompanied the superintendent, Mrs. Adel Lombard, on a trip to Washington, D. C., last week.

Myron Hall is still confined to his bed with blood poisoning.

**New Easy Way**  
to mash potatoes  
mix batter  
beat eggs  
juice oranges  
make mayonnaise  
etc., etc.

**Beats Everything ELECTRICALLY!**

Let a Sunbeam ELECTRIC Mixmaster end the arm-aches of cooking. Abundant power to make the creamiest mashed potatoes. Whips cream in record time. Finer-grained, smoother cake batter. Mayonnaise like velvet. There is no end to its usefulness!

Nothing to put together or take apart before or after using. Each of the mixing bowls turns itself forcing all the ingredients into and through the beaters. Your hands are always free to do other things. Runs at any speed you want. And the motor tilts back allowing beaters to drain into bowl. A powerful, easy-to-use ELECTRIC food mixer and juice extractor.

**March SPECIAL**  
\$18.75 Reduced from \$21  
On sale at any of our stores

**CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY**

## NORTH HARTFORD

Miss Marion Field of West Paris was a week end guest of her mother, Mrs. F. A. Davenport.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Whitman of West Paris were in Canton, Sunday and their niece, Marion Field, returned home with them to be with her grandmother, Mrs. Martha Cash.

Thomas Lucas of Auburn visited at the home of Mrs. Blanche Richardson far a short time.

Thomas Dyer, a student of Canton high school, has been at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Dyer, for two weeks an account of a bad cold, returned to the home of Ralph Drake, where he boards while attending school.

Norris Stetson, who has been having measles and complications for the past five weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stetson, returned Monday to Mrs. Marion Brown where she has a room, while attending Canton high school.

Robert Hardy of Wilton's staying with his sister, Mrs. Ralph Drake, for a time.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ray, Saturday. His name is Roland Melroy. They are being cared for by Mrs. Florence Hodge of Buckfield. Mother and son are getting along nicely.

There are several new cases of measles in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bonney of Sumner visited Mrs. Bonney's sister and nephew, Mrs. Nettie Stetson and son, Samuel, Sunday.

Eleanor Campbell, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Campbell, died at the C. M. G. Hospital, Sunday afternoon.

Eleanor was born April 15, 1920, and was in the seventh grade and was unusually forward in her studies. She was a member of the Jolly Ramblers Club and was musical, having a very sweet voice. She was a favorite with her schoolmates. Besides her parents, she is survived by four brothers, Ralph, Jr., Frank, Neil and Sheldon, two sisters, Pauline and Annie Campbell; her grandmothers, Mrs. Annie Campbell and Mrs. Ada Cummings of Canton; five uncles, Clyde Campbell and Sherman and Lincoln of this town; two aunts, Mrs. Elva Pingree of Dixfield and Mrs. Eva Cummings of Boston; two cousins of Dixfield. She was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital, Tuesday, where she was treated for mastoid trouble. She responded to treatment until Friday, when she began to fail.

**Licensed Auctioneer**  
**ROY O. DRESSER**  
Telephone 10-13, Harrison  
P. O. Address, Harrison, R. F. D. 2, Me.

**IN FIGHTING AGAINST FLU--GRIP**  
Keep the bowels open and take BROWN'S RELIEF on arising and retiring  
Norway Medicine Co.  
Norway, Me.

**THE J. F. BOLSTER Monumental Works**  
V. F. FLOOD, Prop.  
Tel. 174-3 Res. 165-31

**STATE OF MAINE**  
To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:  
At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two. The following persons having claims against the action thereon hereinafter indicated, to-wit:—

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Norway Advertiser, a newspaper published at Paris, in said County, and that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1932, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

**JULIA L. LEWIS**, late of Brownfield, deceased; petition for discharge from liability on bond presented by John R. Lewis.

**MARY A. BURBANK**, of Fryeburg, adult ward; petition for discharge from liability on bond presented by Edward E. Hastings, guardian.

**WILLIAM W. SAMPSON**, late of Norway, deceased; Will and Petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Elizabeth C. Sampson as executrix of the same to act without bond, as expressed in said Will, presented by Elizabeth C. Sampson, the executrix therein named.

**LESLIE O. SMITH**, late of Norway, deceased; petition that W. H. D. Smith be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, to act without bond, presented by Louis Smith, widow.

**WILLIAM H. HASTINGS**, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 18th day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

9-11 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

**NOTICE**  
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of—  
**CHARLES L. BARTLETT**, late of Norway in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted there to are requested to make payment immediately.

**ELIZABETH L. BARTLETT**, Norway, Me. Feb. 16th, 1932.

**NOTICE**  
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of—  
**ABRAHAM B. BURLINGHAME**, late of Denmark in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted there to are requested to make payment immediately.

**NELLIE A. WALKER**, Fryeburg, Me. Feb. 16th, 1932.

**NOTICE**  
In conformity with the provisions of law, the Commissioner of Inland Fisheries and Game, desiring it for the best interests of the State, hereby promulgates the following rules and regulations:

**Section 1.** Commencing on the 5th day of March, A. D. 1932, there shall be a closed season on the ice, in accordance with the provisions of the general laws of the State, on the outlet of said lake to the town of Dan below Crockett's Bridge, in the town of Norway, County of Oxford.

It shall be unlawful for any person to have in possession at any time any kind of fish taken in violation of any provisions of these rules and regulations.

**Section 2.** Whoever violates any provision of these rules and regulations shall be subject to a penalty of not more than three hundred dollars and costs, or imprisonment for not more than ninety days, or both, at the discretion of the court.

Witness my hand and the seal of said office at Augusta, Maine, this 16th day of February, A. D. 1932.

8-10 GEORGE J. STOBIE, Comm'r.

## RADIO REPAIRING

Expert Service on all makes of sets—Complete line of Accessories—Bring in your Tubes for Free Test.  
**DUNHAM'S**  
Tel. 385—Opp. Fair Grounds.  
—Norway So. Paris

## NOTICE

The undersigned would be grateful to the voters of Norway for their support for Road Commissioner for the coming year.

He will do his best as in years past.

HARRY E. LOVEJOY, Norway.

7-10

## Announcement

I am to be a candidate for Road Commissioner in Norway Village Corporation at the coming town meeting in March and would appreciate your support.

GEORGE E. EMERSON.

7-10

## Here's Your Chance, First Class Norway Dwelling

An estate to settle, Main Street location. Nothing more desirable in town. 2 story ell, stable, lot 100x100 ft., finished in hardwood, bath, lavatory, flush, electric lights, fine condition. You look it over, then decide. Price \$3,000.00.

80 ACRES FARM near to Norway Village adapted to poultry and truck gardening, early crop land. Wood and timber for all uses, poultry houses, barn 50x30 ft. Nice 8 room dwelling, best condition. Low price of \$1,700. Let us show you.







## Heard and Seen at Advertiser Office

A farmer called in Saturday and said, "How can we farmers be taxed these enormous amounts when cows have to be kept in value 45¢, potatoes 20¢, and corn 10¢, and we can get only 30¢ a bushel for milk? The situation is bad."

A letter from Congressman D. B. Farnsworth, at Washington, informs that political affairs and social matters are keeping time from being heard on his hands. On Thursday, Mrs. and Mrs. Partridge were dinner guests of President and Mrs. Hoover at the White House. Congressman Don was speaker at a banquet, and last Saturday took the floor of the House in his speech there. The family are well and the approach of Spring directs the thoughts to Lake Umbagog and the pleasure in camp.

Here comes recognition of our last birthday. Were we not case hardened? We might blush, but coming from a good fishing friend of ours, we know no harm is meant, even though there is a strain of the real facts. Here it is:

"Congratulations on your latest birthday, with all good wishes for many happy returns!"

But surely you don't expect me any other of your readers to agree with you when you claim to be seventy-seven. Not even a newspaper and Scripture authority for saying that every year of the Lord is known to its fruits. Now one of your "truisms" is "The Norway Advertiser" after examining the copy which you kindly sent me, I find myself wondering how any man can, year after year, preserve his youthful freshness, his perpetual human interest. To be sure, it gives us the news, but not of the kind that we get elsewhere—not a fearful miscellany of crimes, horrors, calamities, but news of friendly folk, who rejoice or sorrow or laugh together, and who meet hard times or prosperous times together like good neighbors. If our big desire were in charge of a newspaper man of your quality, life would be more wholesome and this world a happier place to live in.

"So cheer on, Young Fellow, and good luck to you. So long as you give us a paper like the 'Advertiser' we must place you where you belong, on the sunny side of the 'Advertiser' when other birthdays come and go, and you claim to be eighty-seven, then we shall laugh at you again, knowing that you will make another mistake in the reckoning."

"The visitor has been very mild here, with many a springlike day to make me think of going fishing. I am now looking forward to meeting you at Camp Greenleaf. With kindest regards,

—Wm. J. Long, Stamford, Conn."

## SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY

Frishtal Gammon celebrated his seventeenth birthday and seven of his school friends helped him to observe it. In the early evening he was "deceived" to the home of Francis Wiles, who lives nearby. A little later he was sent for to return home, and Francis Wiles accompanied him. En route to the home, which was in darkness, he turned on the radio without switching on the lights and he was given an unexpected hilarious greeting. Congratulations followed and games were played and a happy evening was the result.

Frishtal's mother served a dainty lunch, which included a birthday cake, decorated with candles, which was prettily decorated and filled with numerous emblems, causing much hilarity. Those in the group were Robert Goodwin, Bernard Holliday, Francis Wiles, George Smith, the O'Neil Browns, Albert and Henry McCready.

## USING HIS OPEN AIR TAXI

C. P. Upton, who has been peddling farm produce, consisting of apples, pears, plums, peaches, tomatoes and sweet corn, has been at it since last September, beginning on the above mentioned, and finished on Saturday, Feb. 27th.

Mr. Upton has been on the road from Norway, South Paris and Hebron most every day to Bethel, his destination, and selling his "open air" produce without any snafus, owing to icy roads, etc. Mr. Upton has handled about 800 bushels of fruit and vegetables besides a quantity of squash and pumpkins.

Mr. Upton is going to Bethel to work a short time, then soon he expects to go to pruning apple trees for a month or so. He wants to keep at something to keep the wolves from the door, he says.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY

On the event of her third birthday, Maude Glenna Brown, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Brown, of Main Street, was given a birthday party and twelve little people, and five mothers had a very happy time. The decorations were in keeping with the Washington birthday anniversary. The children played games, and one of the stunts was placing the hatchet to the cherry tree. Mrs. Brown served a dainty lunch which included the birthday cake, illuminated with candles.

The favors were tiny baskets. The little hostess was generously remembered with gifts. In the gathering were Mary and Robert Greenleaf, Letitia, Margaret and Marilyn Davis, Betty Cleveland, Barbara Meserve, Ruth Rogers, Doris Card, Gene Thompson, Roy Bennett, Alvin Roberts, Glendon Calkins, Alfred Wiles, Harold Brown, Mrs. Greenleaf, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Card and Mrs. Davis.

## NORWAY—NOBLE'S CORNER

Several from this vicinity attended the all day meeting of Norway Grange last Saturday.

Mrs. H. C. Wyman, who has been sick the past two weeks, is much better. Roy Ingalls, with his gasoline engine, saved wood for C. B. Whitman and W. S. Upton last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Wyman of Bridgton spent the day, Saturday, at Harold Wyman's. Little Natalie Wyman returned with them for a few days visit.

Miss Dorothy Gattley spent Friday night and Saturday with Miss Margaret Morrill at the village.

Mrs. Adelaide Upton accompanied by C. G. French and Miss Gussie French, were callers on Mrs. Carrie Knigman of South Waterford, recently.

Mrs. Cora Wyman, who is working for Mrs. Philip Noble, Norway, spent the week end at her home here. Other visitors, Sunday, were Mrs. and Mrs. Daniel Traver and daughter, Beatrice, of Mechanic Falls, and Ernest Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Davis and daughters, Letitia, Margaret and Janet, of Norway spent Monday evening at Percy Upton's.

The master clock that electrically controls all timepieces in the high and grammar school buildings went wrong and upset conditions for a time. George Lechance was called on the case, being familiar with the mechanism, and soon had the clock in action.

## Norway Churches

**Methodist**  
The Sabbath morning service begins at 10:30, with the adult vested choir, with Arthur Morgan as director. Our choir, with its special music, makes a contribution to the Sunday morning services of Bible and song. The minister always has an interesting and inspiring theme. In the evening at 7, the subject of the hour is "Another Miracle of Jesus." These miracles, half-hour presentations, are vital truths given in such a way as to be of benefit to every person who has to meet everyday problems. Our services are growing in interest and attendance. Come when the bells call you.

The Epworth League sessions are very interesting each Sunday evening at 6:15. A lively discussion is indulged in by all. The young folks are in the majority. The annual supper and entertainment of the church is to be given on the evening of Tuesday, March 8th. The ladies are giving the supper with a theme of St. Patrick's remembrance. The entertainment of the church is to be given on the evening of Tuesday, March 8th. The ladies are giving the supper with a theme of St. Patrick's remembrance. The entertainment of the church is to be given on the evening of Tuesday, March 8th. The ladies are giving the supper with a theme of St. Patrick's remembrance.

**Universalist**  
On Sunday at 7:30 p. m., the minister, Rev. Conrad B. Reinehr, will present the first of two illustrated lectures on great painters. "Leonardo da Vinci—Jack of All Trades and Master of One" will tell of the artist's life and his accomplishments in the many fields of knowledge and demonstration in which he was profound and describe his great canvases. The lecture will be replete with amusing anecdotes and telling personal experiences. Colored reproductions (as perfect copies as can be secured) will be enlarged by the microscope and thrown onto the silver screen. Mr. Reinehr secured these reproductions from Europe and they are comparatively rare in this country. In addition, photographs of the artist and the Italian cities in which he lived will be used to further illustrate the lecture.

At 10:00 a. m., the minister will begin a new series of sermons on "Crises in the Life of Jesus and How He Met Them." The subject for Sunday will be "The Call of Righteousness." The Universalist vestry choir will sing "He Leadeth Me" by Ira Wilson.

Sunday school will convene at 11:10 a. m.

The Senior Y. P. C. U. will meet at the parsonage at 8:00 p. m. Rev. and Mrs. Conrad B. Reinehr are in charge. A large attendance is desired.

There will be a meeting of the members of the Universalist church at the parsonage this Thursday evening, March 3. Officers will be elected for the coming year and arrangements will be made for the Holy Week services.

The Sunday school will hold a rummage sale in the vestry this Saturday, Mar. 5, beginning at 10:00 a. m. Notify the minister if you have anything to give for the sale. The proceeds will be used to finish a class room behind the organ.

The Every-member canvass now in progress, will close with a supper, Wednesday evening, Mar. 9. A free supper will be served at 6:45, to which all interested are invited. At this time the results of the canvass will be given. A short entertainment will follow with a social hour at the close.

The weekly Service Circle will meet Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Stephen B. Cummings, and there will be work and a social hour.

**Baptist**  
Thursday: Special Missionary Conference at the South Paris Baptist church. Our C. E. will attend in the evening at 7:15, the bus having been hired to carry us over and bring us back. Bus will leave Swift's shoe store at 7 p. m., sharp. Every one is invited. The program for the evening includes a missionary from Bagdad, speaking on the "Moulinetia Pageant" and a Home Missionary from New York City, Miss Louise Munroe. Also our State Secretary, Rev. John Pendleton. It promises to be an interesting service.

**Sunday:** Morning worship at 10:45, with sermon by the pastor, followed by the bi-monthly communion service at which all members are urged to be present. Bible school at 12, evening meeting at 7.

Next Tuesday at 7:30 another sing in preparation for Easter at the home of Mrs. Nellie Pratt, Danforth street. All singers invited.

Next Wednesday the Home Department will meet at Mrs. Eva Abbott's at 7:15. Hostess for the evening, Mrs. Ellen Damon.

## Congregational

Willard H. Palmer of Portland, assistant to Rev. Mr. Roundy, superintendent of the Maine Congregational Conference, will preach at the morning service at 11 o'clock.

## SCHOOL SAVINGS

Norway  
Deposited February 26, 1932.

Station No.	To date	Total
Grade 2	\$ 6.68	\$123.38
Grade 3	8.96	132.38
Grade 4	1.48	133.86
Grade 5	4.06	137.92
Grade 6	2.98	140.90
Total	\$16.18	\$439.62

Station No.	To date	Total
Grade 6	\$ 4.20	\$111.50
Grade 7	30	30.51
Grade 8	1.48	31.99

Station No.	To date	Total
Total	\$ 6.55	\$175.50
Total Stations 1 and 2	\$27.73	\$665.12
Upper Primary	2.60	60.57
Lower Primary	4.90	50.00
Norway Lake	1.84	21.67
Grand Total	\$ 35.44	\$856.85

Station No.	To date	Total
Grade 3 and 4	\$ 1.32	\$ 3.25
Grade 5 and 6	35	15
Grade 7 and 8	1.10	12.83
High School	48	1.15
Total	\$11.16	\$23.78
Primary	\$9.05	\$23.47
Dep.	Dep.	Dep.
Weldville	\$ 95	\$ 84
Grand Total		\$208.31

Mrs. Percy M. Walker of North Norway is visiting this week with her sister, Mrs. Gertrude E. Libby. Percy Walker was here Thursday.

Madness are held every afternoon at 2 o'clock at Rex Theatre. See ad.

Albert A. Towne has announced he is a candidate for the office of selectman. See ad.

Twin sons were born Wednesday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McKay, Fox Street. The boys were named George and W. S. French. From somewhere wants a paper, but failed to give his address. The money was received.

## The Children's Corner

### At the Palace of the Duke

"Then it is true, Father! On the morning you will visit the palace of the duke at Wassensfelde." Every child of slender boy of perhaps seven years who spoke with so much eagerness—a boy by the name of George Frederick Handel, who lived in the town of Halle, in Saxony, towards the end of the Seventeenth century.

The father, old and wrinkled and white of hair, clasped his hands behind his back and, with unsmiling eyes, gazed downward at his son. Yes, it is true," he said. "Why are you so excited?"

"Because I, too, wish to go to Wassensfelde. Oh, Father, please, may I accompany you on the journey?"

"Why?" The word came sharply. George shifted his feet uneasily. His gaze strayed about the dark room in which they were standing, then fixed itself on his father's face. At court," he replied boldly, "where music—oh, such beautiful music, I love to hear it!"

The father's hands tightened behind his back, and a look of anger hardened his face. He had no use for music, no sympathy for anyone who cared for it—least of all for his young son.

"Hark to me!" he burst forth in an angry voice. "Much pain it gives me to hear you prate ever of music. Music? Bah! A waste of time! A lawyer you shall become, not a wandering, penniless musician! It is my wish for you. I have spoken!"

George's lips quivered. "But may I not go to the court with you?" he insisted. "Surely, there can be no harm."

"No!" The father brought his hands together with a sound that echoed in the silent room. "No!" he repeated. "I will not have it!"

His father, old Herr Handel, set forth early the next day in the post chaise. George bade him good-by; but a few minutes after the carriage had passed through the gate he started after it. The roads were bad, the vehicle slow-moving. He felt sure he could overtake it. Then he would plead with his father once more—and perhaps his father would yield.

George came up with the carriage at a considerable distance from the town. Fortunately for him, it had become bogged in a soft spot on the road. He saw it as he was coming from a one—some wheel well down in the mud, the driver with his shoulder against the spokes, and Herr Handel tugging at the bridle of the horses.

"What!" cried the father in amazement. "What!"

The squirrel's secret. By Ruth Hansson.

One fall day Robert and Rita went to the woods after some nuts. They got lots of nuts. They put them in a bag and took them home and showed them to their mother. Then they emptied them out on the porch to dry. As soon as they had dried, Robert and Rita put them in a bag and put them in the attic.

One day Robert and Rita had a party and invited some of the children from the neighborhood. Rodney and I were there who were invited. We had ice cream and cake. Then, after we had finished we went to bed. When we started to go home, Robert and Rita said that they would show us the nuts they had gathered, so we all followed Robert and Rita to the attic. They showed us their nuts and gave us all some. We thanked them and then went home.

The next day they heard a noise in the attic. They went up in the attic and found nuts all over the place. "Look, Robert," cried Rita, in surprise, "See the nuts are all over the place." They looked around and saw that there was a tiny hole in the wall about large enough for a nut to go out through. They noticed too that the attic window was open a tiny bit. They picked up the nuts that had come out the window and went down and told their mother about it.

One day the next spring, Rita, Robert and their mother were digging a garden. A squirrel ran up and down a tree scolding at them.

At last, Rita and Robert began to dig up some nuts. As they dug on, they dug up more and more nuts.

"Here are our nuts," said Robert. "The squirrel was the one who stole our nuts. He has stored them here for him to eat in the winter."

So he said, "We will let the squirrel keep the nuts."

Every year Rita and Robert would go out to where the squirrel had stored his nuts and after a few weeks the squirrel would eat nuts out of their hands.

Hello Cousins: Here is another story teller tapping at your door. Please let me in and I will tell you a true story. It happened a long time ago, but it is still fresh in my memory.

It was in late August and I wanted to get some raspberries before they were gone by. The only place that I knew of was about three miles away in a large pasture. I didn't want to go alone, so far away, so I asked my youngest brother to go with me. He consented to go. So taking along some baskets to pick them in, we started out.

It was a long walk, but we were young and distance seemed nothing to us then. At last we reached the pasture and found the raspberries very plentiful, red ripe and juicy, and we were soon engaged in the pleasant task of filling our baskets, but quite a few of those that I picked were eaten by the squirrel. I reached the basket, mine at least, and I don't believe that my brother was trying very hard to fill his dish, either, however I think we were lucky to get as many as we did.

As we did, for suddenly we heard a frightful sound close at hand. It sounded like a half strangled bellow and startled we looked around and saw at no great distance from where we stood some one and in the lead was a huge black and white bull. He stood there, head raised, staring at us with his eyes fixed on us. So into the nearest tree we scrambled, and almost paralyzed with fear for just one instant, then with a snort and bellow of rage he came on with a rush. There was but one thing for us to do and we did it. We threw our baskets and ran left and ran for our lives for the nearest shelter, which happened to be a dense thicket of underbrush, into which we plunged, stumbling and falling over rocks and brush heaps.

There were a few scattered trees around and my brother said let's climb a tree. So into the nearest tree we scrambled, my brother first, of course, then reaching down and catching hold of my hand, he helped me up beside him. We were safe at last. For the present, asking my brother what we would do if the bull should decide to follow us, he answered, "Well I have no weapon but my jack

knife, and if he gets near enough I will punch his damned eyes out!" Feeling somewhat reassured at this, although a few moments later, listening intently for any sound of the bull, we could hear him sniffing and moving around among the berry baskets we left on the ground, but after a while hearing nothing more, my brother decided it was time to investigate, crept silently away, returning in a moment. He said, "There are no nuts left in sight, we had better get out of here at once before they come back again."

So we tiptoed out where we left the baskets, they were scattered around and empty of course. Picking them up we stood not upon the order of going, but went at once, not breathing freely again until we climbed over the last fence that separated us from the pasture. We came home happy that day, but were thankful to escape with our lives and that was our last visit to that place—once was enough for us.

My brother's name was Dan and he was twelve years old at the time, but I think he remembers it as well as I do, but as I said it was a good many years ago. I don't know what may still be as thick that day, but I can still see the red, ripe and juicy in their moon as they were then, we never went back to find out. But if that bull still roams the pasture, which I very much doubt, it is safe to say that he will find all of his surveys as far as I am concerned.

—Aunt Rosanna.

Pleasant View Farms, East Summer, Me., Dear Aunt Betsy and Cousins: I am very sorry I haven't written before and have been reading your nice letter in the Advertiser, so upon the order of going, I thought I would write to Aunt Betsy and Cousins, so here I am with pencil in hand. I had a very happy birthday last Tuesday. My cousin and two little girls came to my birthday party. I had several presents, a very nice opal ring, games, perfume, handkerchiefs, pencil and glass fish.

In the afternoon we had a birthday party. I will name off the things we had at the tea party: strawberry mouse, pineapple sauce, cocoa and a birthday cake with eleven candles on it because I am eleven years old. Oh! I mean to match and lit the candles and blew them out the first time. Now I guess I will tell about something else.

One moonlight night we had a sliding party. Some came with toboggans and double runner sleds. It was slippery in the road and as hard as a house floor, but I was on my feet before he had me, and went in under clouds we could not see to slide and came in the house and played cards and games. With heaps of love,

—Thelma Andrews.

**LESSON IN HORSEBACK RIDING.**  
Dear Corner Folks: Where are you all? My Grandma seems to be as lively in her old age as in her youth. When I read about her horseback ride, I thought I would open up a little of my dark past.

Even if there are a few that would give something to find me out, but I will chance it and tell you that I am sympathetic and I know just how the mount felt when she left the horse and did not stop to pick a landing place.

It was this way with yours truly: One day when Dallas Benson, the big "Wild West" was on earth, before he had a nice little helper, who went by the name of "Blackie May", the girls were all crazy over him. I met him one day, when he was out riding, and just as he came to talk with him, as I do love to hear him and Dallas talk, I asked "Blackie" if he would show me how to ride horseback.

"Sure thing," he said, "How would tomorrow be for the first lesson?"

"All O. K.," I said. So it was arranged for him to come over and bring a saddle horse for me to ride. He came with his Grandmother, then reaching down and catching hold of my hand, he helped me up beside him. We were safe at last. For the present, asking my brother what we would do if the bull should decide to follow us, he answered, "Well I have no weapon but my jack

knife, and if he gets near enough I will punch his damned eyes out!" Feeling somewhat reassured at this, although a few moments later, listening intently for any sound of the bull, we could hear him sniffing and moving around among the berry baskets we left on the ground, but after a while hearing nothing more, my brother decided it was time to investigate, crept silently away, returning in a moment. He said, "There are no nuts left in sight, we had better get out of here at once before they come back again."

So we tiptoed out where we left the baskets, they were scattered around and empty of course. Picking them up we stood not upon the order of going, but went at once, not breathing freely again until we climbed over the last fence that separated us from the pasture. We came home happy that day, but were thankful to escape with our lives and that was our last visit to that place—once was enough for us.

My brother's name was Dan and he was twelve years old at the time, but I think he remembers it as well as I do, but as I said it was a good many years ago. I don't know what may still be as thick that day, but I can still see the red, ripe and juicy in their moon as they were then, we never went back to find out. But if that bull still roams the pasture, which I very much doubt, it is safe to say that he will find all of his surveys as far as I am concerned.

—Aunt Rosanna.

Pleasant View Farms, East Summer, Me., Dear Aunt Betsy and Cousins: I am very sorry I haven't written before and have been reading your nice letter in the Advertiser, so upon the order of going, I thought I would write to Aunt Betsy and Cousins, so here I am with pencil in hand. I had a very happy birthday last Tuesday. My cousin and two little girls came to my birthday party. I had several presents, a very nice opal ring, games, perfume, handkerchiefs, pencil and glass fish.

In the afternoon we had a birthday party. I will name off the things we had at the tea party: strawberry mouse, pineapple sauce, cocoa and a birthday cake with eleven candles on it because I am eleven years old. Oh! I mean to match and lit the candles and blew them out the first time. Now I guess I will tell about something else.

One moonlight night we had a sliding party. Some came with toboggans and double runner sleds. It was slippery in the road and as hard as a house floor, but I was on my feet before he had me, and went in under clouds we could not see to slide and came in the house and played cards and games. With heaps of love,

—Thelma Andrews.

**LESSON IN HORSEBACK RIDING.**  
Dear Corner Folks: Where are you all? My Grandma seems to be as lively in her old age as in her youth. When I read about her horseback ride, I thought I would open up a little of my dark past.

Even if there are a few that would give something to find me out, but I will chance it and tell you that I am sympathetic and I know just how the mount felt when she left the horse and did not stop to pick a landing place.

It was this way with yours truly: One day when Dallas Benson, the big "Wild West" was on earth, before he had a nice little helper, who went by the name of "Blackie May", the girls were all crazy over him. I met him one day, when he was out riding, and just as he came to talk with him, as I do love to hear him and Dallas talk, I asked "Blackie" if he would show me how to ride horseback.

"Sure thing," he said, "How would tomorrow be for the first lesson?"

"All O. K.," I said. So it was arranged for him to come over and bring a saddle horse for me to ride. He came with his Grandmother, then reaching down and catching hold of my hand, he helped me up beside him. We were safe at last. For the present, asking my brother what we would do if the bull should decide to follow us, he answered, "Well I have no weapon but my jack

knife, and if he gets near enough I will punch his damned eyes out!" Feeling somewhat reassured at this, although a few moments later, listening intently for any sound of the bull, we could hear him sniffing and moving around among the berry baskets we left on the ground, but after a while hearing nothing more, my brother decided it was time to investigate, crept silently away, returning in a moment. He said, "There are no nuts left in sight, we had better get out of here at once before they come back again."

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## I'd Rather Read Poetry

BY HENRY DAVIS NADIG

[illegible]

**Invitation**  
Load up your wagons you movers  
Pile up your caravans with riches  
seekers, strivers, searchers.  
Get a job of this glory, you get  
more where it comes from,  
Get a rich, deep load for a day's m  
Grab an armful of glory  
Grab a bucket of beauty for me

the back woods and the Indian Ward Dresbach is the poet of the Northwest, the desert and the far-western mountains. It is in his colorful writings of desert, his enchantment with the mesa and his wonder at the mountain.

that we really get the essence of the poet's communion with nature. In the recent volume, *Selected Poems* (Henry Holt & Company), the poems chosen from his former poetry including "The Enchantments" and some newer poems, ranges in the lyrics of desert and orchard, and the farms of New England from the mountains to poems of sea and sky.

One does not experience in Dreesbach's poems any emotional "ing," nor is one conscious of any special technique. There is a subtle power in most of the poems, a wonder and awe the poet contemplates, without any effort, spontaneously, the mountains and the brooks and deserts. Yet the quiet beauty in his poems is the result of careful observations. The poems are for the poet, the fasci-

tragedy! Yet I would not say this is not well told; it merely lacks power as not what I should like to call (if you please) "zip". The word "poet" seems to be evidenced a great deal by the poet and might well be taken as the work for his poetry. But it certainly

ly is not a bad idea to ponder the fact that some pondered more often than I look through my copy of that I have checked the somewhat. We Have Found the City of "Approach to Cedars", "The E. Mesn", "The Water Finder", my minds me just a bit of Robert (only Frost would have left off the line), "Mountain Soundings", "The Mountains" - and I introduce net; which I think will stand out.

The Little Ships That Never  
At work on inland farms he must  
In restless youth, of sailing ships to  
We lifted prows where still the  
gleamed  
From seas and ports he loved but  
In him was some old trace of blood  
The lift of sails and burial of the  
But had he held him and the hard

**An Invaluable Anthology**

Louis Untermeyer's new critical *gy* "American Poetry—From the Puritans to Whitman" (The World Company). Whether or not one agrees with Mr. Untermeyer's criticisms which precede the selections, the book is a valuable guide to the poetry of the country and whether or not one here asks questions the editor's judgment is granted. The book is a volume which holds a leading place among our poets has given the most complete and compact presentation of our poetry through Walt Whitman yet produced.

The book, some 500 pages, is a volume of criticism and commentary on the poetry of the United States and historical facts, an epitome of the whole basic trend in American poetry, a commentary invaluable in its treatment. More than that. Mr. Untermeyer has enriched the biographical material which is included in the book, each author with his own personal

position of others. Lovers of Longfellow will rejoice at the anthologist's appraisal of this poet who in recent years has been disparagingly neglected. A very pertinent criticism is made of Edgar Allan Poe. About fifteen pages are devoted to thorough, but concise appreciation of

Whitman. Mr. Utnermeyer says Good Gray Poet neither blame nor praise where it is due and the reader will discover in this illuminating sketch a very vivid picture of the poet.

Mr. Utnermeyer devotes all the pages to Native Ballads and Folk Poetry, Spanish Colonial Verse and American Ballads, Negro Spirituals, Social, "Folk Songs," Negro and Negro Melodies, Cowboy Songs, to Harmonies, Backwoods Ballads, City Gutturals. In these the reader find many of the old favorite ballads from Old Folks at Home to Johnny Apple. A very complete index and an index of first lines conclude the volume. What more could the lover of American Poetry want?

For Your Poetry Shakes

Against the Moon by Lew Sarett (Hemholt).  
Child by Selma Robinson (Farrar & Lothrop).  
Brown by DuBose Heyward (Farrar & Lothrop).  
Christmas by Margaret Emerson Bailey (Hemholt).  
Closed Gown by Elizabeth Hollister (Hemholt).

Frost (Harper).  
 Towns and All Others by Alice Duer Miller  
 and Schuster.  
 For Your "Best Person" Show  
 The Important Jester by Donald Connor  
 (Bride).  
 Rivers of Damascus by Donn Byrne  
 and Schuster.  
 Pan's Parish by Louise Redfield Connor  
 (Jury).  
 The Marriage of the Marvin Connor by  
 Kendall (Houghton-Mifflin).  
 The Main Side-Show by Konrad  
 (Century).

**BROWNFIELD—MARSTON'S**

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Douglass  
 their niece and husband, Mr. and  
 Frank Cotton, of East Brownfield  
 day.  
 Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Perry  
 Aaron, were Sunday callers of 2  
 Mrs. Daniel Smith.  
 Charlie Bean is having a bad cold.







